

happy and was always ready to help plan a party. She was a faithful Church worker and served many years as vice-president of the Central Camp of the Daughters of the Pioneers. Of her six sisters and three brothers, Mary Elizabeth Rooker, Sarah Humes, Amanda Horner, Annie Lenora Bell, Eliza Van Wagoner, Matilda Bald, John, De Vera and James Smith, three sisters and two brothers survived her. She died the third of December, 1930, in Ventura, California, about five months after my father died. Hers was a good, an honorable and a useful life, full of loving service to others, and I am very proud of my parentage.



Lula Clegg, daughter of Fred L. and Emma Caroline Clegg, was born in Heber City, October 16, 1892.

Johnathan Clegg was born February 25, 1816, Town Calton, England, and Ellen Walmsly Clegg, wife of Johnathan, was born January 7, 1816, at Parish Salisburg, near Preston, Lancashire, England. Johnathan Clegg joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in September, 1837 after the Gospel was introduced in England by Heber C. Kimball and other elders. On March 25, 1838, Ellen Walmsly Clegg joined the Church. There were five children born to them, three boys and two girls, Henry, William, Jim, Alice, and Margaret. There is a question of this couple having more children which up to date we have no record of. So great was their love for the gospel that they left their native land, giving up all that was near and dear to them, and started for America, the promised land. They left Liverpool on May 28 on the good ship Horison in the company of 856 Saints under Captain Edward Martin. They landed at Boston and went from there

to Iowa on the railroad, where they arrived July 8th. Here they joined the famous handcart company of 1856 and they were obliged to lay over three to four weeks waiting for handcarts to be built. Another tedious delay occurred at Florence, Nebraska. It was September 2 before the final start was made for Utah. The company consisted of a band of about 600 people under the leadership of Captain Martin. The comfort and help that Mrs. Clegg cheerfully gave to many during their weary march across the plains shall never be forgotten. It is said of our Savior that He was always doing good. This can truthfully be spoken about Mrs. Clegg because she followed this glorious example and proved herself one of his faithful followers along with her dear husband. Their burdens were far from being light. How they did tug and pull their two-wheeled handcart with their small children in it along with their food and few other things they held most dear. Although they did not have but very little food and clothing yet they were willing to share, following closely to the proverb that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

As soon as the company would stop for camp, Mrs. Clegg would start the fire which sometimes consisted of buffalo chips and then would prepare a very scant meal. It has been said by these dear people that they have boiled wheat to keep from starving and made soup out of cow hides or buffalo skins. For two or three weeks their provisions were so nearly gone that they shook the flour sacks to get enough flour to stir up in water which they drank. Many poor souls went to bed without anything to eat in order that they might sleep off their hunger, only to awake and find their craving appetites worse than ever. There were 17 people who lost their lives in one day and were buried in shallow graves to be later dug up by roaming wolves on the plains and their bodies devoured. What wonderful courage and faith was exercised. Their provisions were gone and it seemed impossible to go on, but God works in a mysterious way His wonders to perform, and in answer to their humble prayers a relief wagon came with the immediate necessary things to sustain life. They resumed their march although many had frozen feet, hands, ears, etc. They pushed on, sleeping out,

making their beds on the crusted snow. Johnathan and Ellen awakened one morning to find one of their children had fallen off the bed and the hair of her head had frozen in the ice (Alice). They had to heat water before they could loosen her from the ice. It would be useless to try to describe the terrible suffering of that company during their march across the plains, but those who survived the hardships and privations of the trip arrived in Zion on the 30th of November.

In a few days Mr. Clegg and family, accompanied by several other families, moved to Provo, Utah, and located in the old seminary building which was in a sorry-looking condition. Mr. Clegg purchased an old cabin belonging to James Daniels, in which they spent the winter. In the summer of 1859, they came to Heber Valley. Before moving the family to Heber, Johnathan would walk up from Provo, a distance of 26 miles and grub sagebrush off his homestead that consisted of 160 acres that ran through about one-third of what is known as Heber City on the south side of town, running east and west. Later Mr. Clegg contributed to the Church, requested by President Hatch who was president of the Wasatch Stake, about 80 acres of his homestead as a free-will offering.

On arriving with his family in Heber, Mr. Clegg and family lived in a dugout for a home on the lot where once stood the old Turner Opera house that now is being used for the Sinclair garage. Later they sold out and moved on their farm in the Southwest corner of Heber City known now as the Heber City Park. During Indian troubles, they moved in on the stake house lot. After the settlement in Provo Valley (now Heber), Mrs. Clegg continued her service as midwife and brought hundreds of babies into the world with the best of success, for there were as yet no doctors. Many mothers during the life of Mrs. Clegg blessed her name and had good reason to do so. Sometimes she would go to the sickbed of a mother on horseback or on a mule. Other times she had to walk and hold to the horse's tail as she plowed through the deep snow and blizzards. Many times arriving at the home of the sick, her shoes and stockings frozen to her, but these were her minor troubles and her greatest desire was to help those

who were suffering and in need. One time she was sick and was called to take care of a confinement case. A man came for her on a mule and Ellen, although very sick, got behind the man on the mule and on the way to the sickbed of the woman the mule threw them off breaking Mrs. Clegg's arm, but she attended her patient in this condition and brought happiness to them.

Mr. Clegg practiced polygamy which was at that time practiced by the Church and married a Mrs. Sarah Young who was left a widow with a family. There were no children born to him by this woman, but he cared for the children of Mrs. Young as though they were his own. Mr. Clegg was an ideal husband and a brave and noble man. At one time, a man threatened to shoot him and he pulled back his coat and dared him to shoot.

January 13, 1901, marked the passing of Mrs. Clegg. Both remained staunch Latter-day Saints to the very end and bore wonderful testimonies to the truth of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and that Joseph Smith was indeed a true prophet of the true and living God. Both lived lives worthy for any person to follow. (Johnathan was leader of the martial band and had it play at his funeral) Johnathan Clegg, a son of Henry Clegg, was High Priest, drum major, bandmaster and pioneer of Heber City, 1859.

It was said of Mrs. Clegg that Pres. Brigham Young had a vision concerning her as a midwife. When she was informed of this, she felt that she was not capable of the job. When Pres. Young informed her that she had been called of God in a vision to Pres. Young, she served her calling at which she did remarkably well with great ability and strength.

Johnathan Clegg's eyes were a keen grayish color, his hair was dark in color until age turned it silver gray. He had fairly good teeth in his youth; but in later years, he resorted to false teeth. His hearing was exceptionally good and he was always alert. During the prime of his life, his height was close to six feet and his weight near 200 pounds. He had a good he-man chest, one that was developed well and his waist in proportion to the rest of his body. With the care of this wonderful body, he enjoyed good health. He could write fairly well and